

# NOTED BAND AND SINGERS AT OKLAHOMA STATE FAIR



Miss Olive Elsom Scharf, Soprano, at State Fair.

The famous Natiello Band has been engaged for the Seventh Annual Oklahoma State Fair and Exposition, Oklahoma City, September 23 to October 4, 1913. One of the features of this band will be the celebrated soloist, Miss Olive Elsom Scharf, a soprano of note. She has just completed a successful tour of the large cities of Europe. Everywhere she was a favorite. As the star attraction of some of the leading orchestras of this country, and prima donna of the German Opera Company, Miss Scharf has achieved much success. She is a young, comely woman. Her voice is characterized by sweetness and finesse. In solo work she is unexcelled.

Another famous soloist accompanying the band is Joseph C. Ramser, a baritone, who ranks with the most popular singers in America. Mr. Ramser will also feature the appearance of the band at each concert, and the band itself will present various novelties, such as chimes and bells.

## WHEAT ESTIMATE LOWER

Crop Will Aggregate 15,000,000 to 18,000,000 Bushels

Oklahoma's wheat yield for this year will aggregate from 15,000,000 to 18,000,000 bushels. This represents a falling off of approximately 50 per cent from what the prospects were for a yield the latter part of May when the dry weather caused the wheat to lose the moisture that was so necessary for the final ripening period. Last year's total yield for Oklahoma was approximately 30,000,000 bushels.

Chinch bugs did little damage to the wheat, the principal damage having been due to the drought, according to Charles E. Prouty, secretary/treasurer of the Oklahoma Grain Dealers' association. Prospects for a big yield were never brighter than a week before the time for the wheat to ripen, and the crop harvested does not represent the highest grade of wheat, he said.

Fifteen million bushels will be a good yield, according to D. C. Kolp, of the firm of E. H. and D. C. Kolp, grain dealers, who estimate that at least 10,000,000 bushels were lost because of the drought. This also is the contention of R. H. Conyers, manager of J. Rosenbaum Grain company, and of J. J. Stinnett, manager of the Oklahoma Export company. The wheat will bring approximately 75 cents a bushel to the farmers, they contend.

## Ash Heap for Grandma.

A certain little fellow loves his grandmother dearly. The other day, hearing her talk, perhaps a bit mournfully, of growing old, the child was much troubled. "Grandma," he asked, his baby arms about the beloved neck, "when you do get old will mamma throw you out on the ash heap, like she does all our old things?"

## It Would Seem So.

"What do you consider the most important event in the history of Paris?" asked the obsequious landlord of the American tourist. "Well," replied the tourist, who had grown weary of distributing tips, "so far as financial prosperity is concerned, I should say the discovery of America was the making of this town."

## Contagious.

"Tis strange," muttered a young man, as he staggered home from a supper party, "how evil communications corrupt good manners. I've been surrounded by tumblers all the evening, and now I'm a tumbler myself."

## Katy Kicks on Its Taxes

Muskogee.—Alleging the Oklahoma "tax fetter law" is invalid, because it is in conflict with both the constitution of the United States and of Oklahoma, the Missouri, Kansas and Texas railroad brought suit in the superior court which if won will knock out the law, according to local attorneys. The suit is brought against W. H. Wainwright as treasurer of Muskogee county, and asks the court to prohibit the treasurer from placing on the tax books \$10,000 worth of company property in this county.

## Baptists Are Asked to Save College

Judgment for \$18,000 against the Oklahoma State Baptist college of Blackwell was granted in district court in favor of the State Life Insurance company of Missouri, which holds a mortgage against the institution. Unless the incumbrance is raised by August 11, the property valued at \$100,000 will be sold at auction by the sheriff. There are over 80,000 Baptists in the state and they have been appealed to for the necessary funds to save the school.

## A Young Naturalist.

One afternoon my little sister, aged four, while sitting looking at our canary, turned to me and asked: "Sister, when the canary grows up will it be a poll parrot?"

## Square Foot and Foot Square.

There is no difference in area between one square foot and one foot square, though there may be a difference in the shape and dimensions of the surfaces. For instance, one square foot may be inclosed by a circular line, a hexagon, a triangle or a rectangle. One foot square is an area of fixed form, the four sides being equal and the four angles all right angles.

## Doubling Human Life.

In 1866 the public health conditions of New York were in so low a state that the average length of life of the inhabitants was 30 years. In 1912 these conditions of life was 66 years. Thus the value of human life, reckoned in terms of time alone, had more than doubled in less than half a century.—Century.

## Difference Between Two Words.

The vast difference between the words "may" and "shall" can be fittingly described by those who have gone before the parole board.



## MELISSA WOULD NOT MATE WITH A FOOD FADDIST.

Mrs. Merriwid tucked her napkin into its ring, breathed a sigh of satisfaction slightly flavored by a mint tablet, and put her elbows on the table. "I feel considerably better, thank you," she observed.

"I should hope you would, my dear," replied her maternal maiden aunt Jane. "I must say there is nothing wrong with your appetite, Melissa."

"No!" said Mrs. Merriwid, with a lift of her eyebrows. "Well, that's just where you and Mr. Herbigde disagree. He considers my appetite depraved, and right there Mr. Herbigde and little Lissy stand on opposite sides of a yawning abyssal gulf—with most of the pawns on my side, I may say."

"It seems to me that a difference of opinion regarding diet can hardly be considered in the light of an insuperable objection, my dear," Aunt Jane remonstrated.

"That's merely because you haven't given the matter due consideration, dearie," said Mrs. Merriwid. "And you're probably going on the Jack Sprat theory of mutual compromise and adjustment. That listens good at the first roseate blush, too, but it wouldn't work outside of Mother Goose, believe me. You'd find Mr. Sprat filled with disgust as well as lean meat every time he looked across the table and saw the lady lifting in the flabby fat, and she would naturally have a low opinion of his taste. At that, they would have something in common, being both partial to meat. But imagine Mrs. Sprat with roast

—hum! Yes, I think I'll take a few proteids on the half shall and some adenoids and broiled carbohydrates, with a demi tasse of nitrate and a half portion of phosphorus."

"Don't be absurd, Melissa," begged Aunt Jane.

"It isn't me; it's them," replied her niece. "Eat to live! What's the use of living if you've got to regard yourself as a laboratory to convert raw material into elements? The balanced ration may be all right, but it depends a good deal on the place you get it, and to some extent, on the waiter who balances it. He had the impudence to sneer at what he called eaters of dead flesh."

"A waiter?" inquired Aunt Jane.

"Mr. Herbigde, goose!" said Mrs. Merriwid. "Wouldn't that give you the shock of a concussion? He remarked that no carnivorous creature could attain to spiritual heights, or even to a high order of mentality. I asked him how long he thought I would have to abstain from dead flesh to climb to his intellectual level, and he said he was talking generally. I said he was talking foolishly."

"I never heard that Nebuchadnezzar's mentality was improved when he became a vegetarian," says I to him, says I. "Not that I have anything against vegetables when they aren't turnipheads, I proceeded, in tones of blighting sarcasm. 'I approve of beans in moderation and in conjunction with pork, and as a supplement to roast turkey, I'm strong for cranberry sauce or chestnut dressing.' I told him 'No body ever heard me say a word against cabbage or carrots when they



"There is Nothing Wrong With Your Appetite, Melissa."

stirloin of beef and Jack spreading peanut butter on an oatmeal cracker for his! Nay, dear aunt. Not on your counterfeit presentment!"

"People of entirely opposite tastes get along together very nicely quite often," Aunt Jane ventured.

"Not when it comes to the eats, Pet," said Mrs. Merriwid. "We may disagree with our husbands on questions of religion and art and dress and finance, but not on the subject of dinner. Of course a liberal man will concede something to the finer feminine preferences, and a wise lady will tolerate and even pander to occasional vulgarities in the way of onions and lunch herring. But in the main, she must like what he likes, and if she doesn't, she must learn to."

"Couldn't you learn to like what Mr. Herbigde does?" asked Aunt Jane.

"Who, me? Why, gracious goodness, Agnes! That man doesn't like anything!" exclaimed Mrs. Merriwid, "only nuts and such, and I'm no squirrel if I am frisky at times. Why, auntie, don't you understand that he's a vegetarian? He doesn't even like nuts. They don't like things, dearie; they eat them because they contain certain elements. They eat to live, they don't live to eat. Didn't you know that? Why, yes. And it gives them something to talk about, too. You, dear aunt, sit down and consume lamb chops without the least idea of what they contain. You couldn't tell to save your swan-like neck whether they were rich in phosphates or sulphites or bromides. You don't catch a vegetarian feeding on anything that he hasn't got the chemical formula for. He goes into his little white-tiled restaurant and looks over the bill of fare.

"Let me see," he says. 'Proteids

are chaperoned by corned beef or boiled ham, and rice goes well with chicken a la creole,' I continued; 'but when it comes to leaving the meat out of a meal and still calling it a meal, I raise my voice in protest and beg to be excused.' Such were my words. Believe me, auntie, there are even people who don't like broiled lobster, but I could never learn to love one of them."

"Don't you think he likes it?" asked Aunt Jane.

"He's no cannibal," replied Mrs. Merriwid, "but on general principles, auntie, a woman wants to beware of a man who won't eat any old thing, just so it's well cooked."

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## How Did "O. K." Start?

You've often seen the initials "O. K." scribbled as an endorsement. Do you know how the phrase originated? No? Neither does anyone else. But here are two versions of the origin. Either may be true. Or neither. When Andrew Jackson as a young man wished to "vise" official papers he said to have marked them "O. K." with the idea that the initials stood for "all correct." That is one version. Here is the other: In olden days the finest quality of rum was stamped "Aux Cayes," which is pronounced like "O. K." and the initials thus came to signify anything that was without fault.

## Muddled.

The lecturer arose and said impressively: "Every time I see a young man coming out of a saloon, I want to go right up to that young man and say, 'Turn right around, young man; you're going the wrong way.'"—New York Mail.

# SAVED FROM OPERATIONS

Two Women Tell How They Escaped the Surgeon's Knife by Taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Swarthmore, Penn. — "For fifteen years I suffered untold agony, and for one period of nearly two years I had hemorrhages and the doctors told me I would have to undergo an operation, but I began taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and am in good health now. I am all over the Change of Life and cannot praise your Vegetable Compound too highly. Every woman should take it at that time. I recommend it to both old and young for female troubles." — Mrs. EMILY SUMMERSGILL, Swarthmore, Pa.

Baltimore, Md. — "My troubles began with the loss of a child, and I had hemorrhages for four months. The doctors said an operation was necessary, but I dreaded it and decided to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. The medicine has made me a well woman and I feel strong and do my own work." — Mrs. J. R. PICKING, 1269 Sargent St., Baltimore, Md.

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W. N. U., Oklahoma City, No. 29-1913.

# HAD TO BACK UP THE BOSS

And Really, When You Come to Think of It, Rastus May Have Been Telling the Truth.

They were talking about being placed in difficult positions the other afternoon, when Congressman Frank Guernsey of Maine told of the unenviable experience of a party named Rastus. Rastus and the man he worked for were in the corner grocery store one night, the congressman said, and the topic turned to deer shooting. The employer of Rastus declared he had shot a buck some time previously, the ball going through the left hind foot and landing in the head just below the ear. Naturally the crowd laughed derisively.

"You may laugh all you please," declared the man, holding his ground, "but I can prove it by Rastus, there, who was shooting with me! Rastus, didn't I hit that buck in the left hind foot and back of the ear at the same time?"

"Yo' shuah did, boss," answered Rastus, with no hesitation to speak of. "Yo' see it war dis way, gen'men; jes' as de boss go to shoot, de buck raise his hind foot to scratch his left ear, an' dat's how it happened."

You may be justified in blowing your own horn, but not in going on a toot.

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